In discussing the financial question it is inevitable that the writer shall be dull and heavy except to those who are awake to the subject. To the general mass of sleepy-heads the following observations are bot addressed; such persons can pass on to the accidents and other easy reading.

In order to a proper understanding of what to do With our paper circulation, it is necessary to perceive war; and what has been said on this head hitherto has been uttered mainly with a view to show what It has nor done, but what has too often been imputed to it. Whether we have had too much or too little during the war, is not now a practical inquiry. It is enough to know that more or less was indispensable. That mistakes were made in issuing it, on more than one occasion, we have now no need to affirm or deny. The question for solution now is, what to do with what we have. Shall we leave it as it e, shall we add to it, shall we diminish it! Shall we continue to govern the supply by artificial rules, or shall we place it under the natural laws of supply and

demandf We may say here that we do not hold the property created by the war to be a bubble which is to disappear in some coming financial collapse. The fact admits of no doubt that there has been an immense pecumulation of private property during and since the war, arising, directly and indirectly, from the gigantic expenditures of the Government, which have overflowed the country like a freshet, leaving its debris everywhere. This property exists and will continue to exist without any reference to whether the currency is increased, reduced, or remains as it is. This wealth is no bubble: it has taken form in stocks, bonds, real estate, establishments, money. A vast number of people have been made rich, and some enormously wealthy. These riches are diffused all over the country. They are real, and will remain to a greater or less extent, depending on the care and prudence with which they are husbanded, or the prodigality and extravagance with which they are squandered. But the real value of these accumulations does not depend on the volume of paper

Whether the property thus accumulated is not represented by a national indebtedness weighing apon the capital and industry of the country, and which is more than an offset for these accumulations, is quite outside of the fact alleged. Let it be admitted that it is the visible representation of the parnings of a coming generation. It is none the less real and tangible to the holders of it for all that. But it is a dangerous mistake to suppose it is the fruit of an inflated paper currency, and that the experiences of its accumulation can be repeated by simply keeping up or adding to that inflation.

We have, then, seen what paper money has not done, and we know there are things which it cannot do. It connot create markets or consumers. If Government should begin the reissue of paper money and continue till it had shingled every acre in the country with it, it could not thereby create a market for a single extra dellar's worth of the products of industry. It is only when it becomes a consumer that it does this.

The same may be said of an excess of circulation of the precious metals. And thus it is the papermoney men impute to paper currency a degree and quality of efficiency impossible even to coin itself. But specie has at once an intrinsic value and a comgnercial value, being susceptible of export when in excess, and thus never clogs the wheels of traffic and unsettles values, as an excess of paper money

The error of the inflationists arises from a mistaken view of the functions of money itself, which is merely an agency of traffic and a lever of industrial development, limited in this latter function by its profitable employment; which, in its turn, is obedient to those laws of supply and demand which have the whole commercial world for their theater, and conclude their circle of operations in any given instance by settlements in the universal standard of value. Thus the coin circulation of no country can ever be too-great, because the excess is always drawn away by the regular operations of trade. But there

is no way of getting rid of an excess of paper money, or of measuring the excess, except by its conversion into gold and silver, or some obligation like bills of exchange, representing gold and silver in some one of the great financial marts of the world-it matters little which. Those persons who are always telling that we need this sum or that sum to supply the wants of trade, talk without certain knowledge. They may be nearly right, or they may be very wrong. There is only one way of ascertaining how much our currency, or rather our circulating medium, is in excess. This is by subjecting it to the touchstone of redemption. If there is now none too much paper money afloat for the demands of our circulation, as is sometimes alleged, then, with all our numerous agencies of supply, it is impossible it should be much diminished by bringing it to this test.

The true measure of our circulating medium is the requirements of the business of the country. These requirements vary from month to month, and from season to season, and from year to year. It is impossible for mortal man, however knowing or wise he may be, to state with any precision what is requisite for this country at this moment, or for a year or for wears to come. Our only guide is in the statistics of the past, and this guide is fallible. Those who believe we require a very great increase above any previous period, and those who believe we do not, can never settle the question by argumentations, by statistics, or by any other method of exposition satisfactory to the disputants. We have just one way to come to a sound conclusion, and only one, and this is by bringing our paper money to the test of redemp-

The one practical point to which these remarks have heen tending, is the question, "What shall be the the limit for our paper circulation?" Shall the answer be left to A, or B, to your Committee of Ways and Means, or your Finance or your Banking Committee, your Secretary of ithe Treasury, or your City bankers? Who knows? Not one of them. There is only one answer-leave it to the laws of trade, But how,? Somebody may say, "Congress in its

wisdom has limited the volume of National Bank Issues to 300 millions, whereas I agree with Mr. Thadfleus Stevens, or Mr. Dusenberry, that we ought to have 1,000 millions. You must not limit the supply to hav arbitrary sum if the laws of trade are to govern." To this we might answer: In the present state of the supply and diffusion of the precious metals, the rountry has no need of banks of issue, and would be better off without them. But this jadgment is in ad-Nauce of the public sentiment, and we forbear, therelore, to make any such reply. We prefer to meet it by saying the objection is well taken. On the basis on which the National Banks stand, rotten as many of them undoubtedly are, there should be no limitation upon their multiplication. Under proper general regulations as to capital, management, &c., the rule should be to give a Bank charter to whoever wants one, only they should be held to an inexorable provislon of redemption, and at some central point. The expansionists [want a full swing of paper money, Let them have all that the Banks already existing. and all that the Banks which can be established, can furnish. Only put all, banks and circulation alike, under the absolute dominion of the laws of trade. If a bank promises to pay, make it pay. They are a precious set of paper makers. Set them to work as paper redeemers. Make the law inexorable, and show no favor and no mercy in its execution. The existing banks have long been enjoying the privilege of banking at the expense of the people and Government. paying their lively dividends of 12 to 24 per cent per annum. It is high time they were set to doing some-

thing useful to the public as well as to their stock-

The French opera, now struggling into success at the Theatré Français, deserves grateful encouragement for its capital production of Orphée aux Enfere, not to speak of other lyrical refreshments like Thomas's Cadi and Offenbach's burlesque, Le Tromb-al-Ca sar. It is to the interest of music and comedy alike that Offenbach's Orphean master-piece should hold its carnival senson of burlesque; so, in advance of its next performance, some account of the humor which the precise part it has played during and since the he has set fiddling, singing, and dancing, from Olym-

pus to Hades, may not be uninteresting. Orpheus is a polite barlesque-that is to say, it is droll and French; yet it is anything but tame. That Offenbach has lavished such a wealth of fancy, and an originality and culture more than merely appreciative, upon musical travesty, may seem a strange want of economy in the application of talents; but it requires just such genius as his to show us what actual burlesque in music should be, and probably nothing of M. Offenbach's can be so good as his gayety and mock-pathos. He is as light and fantastich as Terpsichore can desire; his drollery is keen and delicate—too lively to be ever caught asleep in its affected gravity. In a word, Offenbach's lyrical barlesque is a fine art. Though the composer sets out with the avowed purpose of trifling with the genius of the great Gluck and the majesty of the mythological Jove, it would be hard to find that he is trivial in any strict sense of music or merit. To take such liberties with the gods of music as does M. Offenbach in his Hadean extravaganza presupposes that he is not too distant a relative of theirs—that he knows them familiarly enough to make fun of them. So Offenbach's Orpheus in Hell is a merry, left-handed tribute to the genius of the composer of Orpheus and Eurydice—the immortal Gluck.

The family of the burlesque are the gods and goddesses, with unimportant exceptions; then Public Opinion, a feminine friend of Orpheus; then Orpheus, who is a bad fiddler, and Eurydice, a scelding wife. The scene varies from the sleep of gods on Olympus to the wake of demons elsewhere. Public Opinion recites a droll prologue, wherein it is said, in confidence, that the ancient chorus was employed delicate-too lively to be ever caught asleep in its

Opmion recites a droll prologue, wherein it is said, in confidence, that the ancient chorus was employed to explain to people what they knew in advance, when they were intelligent. In the opening scene Eurydice enters, gathering flowers, and is joined by Orpheus, who plays a favorite phrase of Gluck. Then ensues a comic dialogue, a duet, and a boisterous ensemble, in which the termagnat Eurydice refuses to listen to Orpheus's music, protesting, with obstreperous vigor, that it is frightful, Orpheus maintaining with enthusiasm that it is delicious. The latter has begged in vain that his cara sposa will listen to his last concerto.

Cest le comble de l'art.

If dure one heure un quart.

"It is the hight of art—it lasts an hour and a quarter." In the person of Eurydice, the handsome Mdile Laurentis sings with charming good taste, and M. Armand as Orpheus acquits himself creditably. In the fourth scene Aristeus annonnees himself as an Arcadian shepherd and manufacturer of honey, and sings an air in the style of Gluck. He finally exhibits himself in the character of Pluto, bearing off

Arcadian shepherd and manufacturer of honey, and sings an air in the style of Gluck. He finally exhibits himself in the character of Pluto, bearing off the unresisting Eurydice—too glad to escape from her lusband, the violinist. She sings a beautiful death song, and descends into Hades with Pluto, who is well represented by M. de Surmont. Orphens appears overwhelmed with joy at his good luck.

In the second tableau occurs the song of the sleeping gods; suggestive and imaginative, but in no wise serious:

"Let us sleep, so our sleep Should never end As the only happiness, in fact, In our Olympus is to sleep. Ron, ron, ron."

Ron, ron, ron."

It is a hint of the ideal, brief as clever—drowsy, rocking music, as that of a cradle-song in the clouds, with all the entans terrible of Olympus snoring.

Here enters Morpheus, shaking poppy incense over the noses of the gods. Cupid follows—a celestial wasp, making good use of his sting. Then comes Dame Venus, with music. Jupiter suddenly wakes up to an instrumental effect; Diana (Mdlle, Naddi) appropries and pathetically laments the discussion. up to an instrumental effect; Phana (Malle, Naudi) pproaches, and pathetically laments the disappearance of her Actaeon, to an absurd refrain. Juno, ealous of Eurydice, quarrels with her henpecked hushand, but is at last reconciled in the following bit of mock-romantic dialogue:

Juno. Say, does thou not deceive me. Ernest t

Jupiter, No, Bibliche!

Pluto cuters on the scene, escorted by three little decess with protegraturally awelled, heads, and physicals with the protegraturally awelled, heads, and physicals.

mone, with preternaturally swelled-heads, and physicognomies expressive of boundless idiocy. Pluto twite Jupiter with his amorous peccadilloes; the gods in chorus protest against the fastidious regime of nectar and ambrosia; and the scene concludes with a hilar ions rondeau, in which the amours of Jupiter with ious rondeau, in which the amours of Jupiter with Alemena, Danæ, and the rest, are dashingly discoursed amid the laughter of the gods. At the shock of these revelations Juno faints in the arms of Pluto. Jupiter expostulates, calling him bad names, and Pluto responds, in great trouble, "Do not finish, but take my wife. She cramps me!" "Jupin" is acted with an experienced and excellent sense of the burlesque by M. Kerkel.

The third tableau brings in John Styx, a sort of doorkeeper to hell, who is continually intexicated with bottled Letheau water. He makes maudlin love to Eurydice, and with the voice of M. Vert sings "The King of Bostia," a song in the quaintest style and one of the very best characterized morceaux of the whole opera. Subsequently happens the most annuang

one of the very best characterized morecaux of the whole opera. Subsequently happens the most amusing scene of the opera—Jupiter in the metamorphosis of a big fly woong Eurydice, who endeavors to catch him, whale in the well-developed person of M. Kerkel, he is supposed to wing his way from wall to wall. A most ridiculous but exquisite ensemble winds up the scene—Eurydice singing and Jupiter bazzing their several parts with indescribable effect. Jupiter is at last caught, and confesses himself a happy insect.

In the fourth tableau Eurydice is dressed as a bachante, and among the gods in Hades. The opening horns herein, and particularly the hymn to Baechus y Eurydice, "J'ai vu le dieu Bacchus," are admira-Six access, and particularly the hymn to Jacchus, Curydice, "J'ai vu le dieu Bacchus," are admira-Orpheus, impelied and supported by Public alon, comes to seek his wife, much against his Jupiter consents to restore her if Orpheus will ney back towards the Styx without looking bel. Public Opinion insists that Orpheus, in spite inself, shall not look back at his wife; but Jur, with sinister aim, recalls him by a thunder. Thus the King of Gods retains Eurydice, and the example and musician vows that this conclusion enchants him. The most brilliant vocalization of the opera is here introduced with exquisite taste by Mille. Naddi in the part of Diana. It is a high-flying, high-flowering invitation to the galop infernal:

Ce hal est original, D'un galop infernal! Dennons tous le signal; Vive le galop infernal!

Thus preluded, begins the celebrated dance finale

Thus preluded, begins the celebrated dance finals, and gods and goddesses, inspired with the champagne humor of Hades mixed with Elysium, go whirling round to the Orphean fiddle-playing of M. Offenbach. Of course, we are pleased with all this mirth of music, which is a carnival spirit put into opera. We hope, too, that its success will induce the production of more of Offenbach's best pieces, with other lights of the Parisian opera conique, at which he precides as director as well as composer.

—Mr. Alfred Pease's concert on Friday evening was chiefly remarkable for the reappearance of Madame Gazzaniga, whose distinguished ability in opera is so well known. To Niedermayer's romance, "Le Lac," she gave a begariful rendering; but we cannot speak so well of her encore choice, the "Ave Maria" of Scinbert. This is one of the most spiritual of songs—it is emotional and not dramatic; but Madame Gazzaniga, like so many domas of her school tand she is one of the best of them), is nothing if not dramatic. Hence Schubert's song was mnaturally agilated, and was concluded with a lond hich parts with the force. once Schubert's song was unnaturally agitated, and is concluded with a loud high note, which, of course, e composer never intended. The place of Camille

the composer never intended. The place of Camille Urso in the programme was gracefully supplied by Miss Matilda Toedt, another young lady violinist; and Signor Severini sang, with a sweetness unusual to him, Gounod's delicate Serenade. The Berceuse of Mr. Pease, one of the most meritorious of his plano compositions, was a feature of the concert.

—At the German Opera a new work is in preparation, "The Eagle's Nest," by Glaeser, a praise-worthy composer. The Richings English Opera Company will, we hear, repeat The Doctor of Alcantara on Friday. Whether it is their design to bring out any new works we are not informed; but a number of novel operas by Balfe, Wallace and Macfarren are in Miss Richings's repertoire. They include, we presume, Wallace's latest and best work, "Lurline."

—Mr. Wenzel Kopta, a new violinist from abroad, of

Wallace's latest and best work, "Lurine."

—Mr. Wenzel Kopia, a new violinist from abroad, of whom report is favorable, and whom we hope to hear, appeared in concert at Brooklyn, on Saturday evening. Signor Strini, formerly of Madaine Bishop's Opera Company, sang in concert Sunday evening.

THE DRAMA.

BROADWAY THEATER. The Worrell Sisters-Sophie, Jennie, and Ireneare playing an engagement at this theater; but, as yet, they have done nothing that calls for especial praise. The tame extravaganza of "Camaralzaman and Badoura" has been acted, presenting the three sisters in handsome attire and lively parts, and has occasioned a fair display of pretty scenery. The old farce of "Out at Nurse" has also been played, Miss Jennie Worrell personating the principal character, These views may be consistently entertained while holding, as we do, that the National banking system rests on a wretched basis, from the fact that their capital is a torpid mass, useless for all purposes of legitimate banking, or as a reserve in an emergency. It is what is called in the Bank of England the "dead weight." The banks are like those marine animals whose bodies are useless from being attached to the rock, while only their feelers have any motion or vitality. The circulation of these banks is measurably secure, but the banks themselves are likely to be found unable to withstand great crises in our money affalt. and winning enthusiastic applause by the execution

erally accorded to him—is a stout young Irishman, who appears to be laboring under the delusion that he is a comic genius, but whose gifts and graces singularly fit him for the enjoyment of dignified obscirity. In the custom of presenting inefficient miscellaneous players the Broadway Theater is not alone; for, outside of Wallack's, there is not a thoroughly good stock company in New-York.

NEW-YORK CIRCUS.

"Jockey Club Races," the Horse Comedy which is now presented at the Circus, is not an entirely new piece. It was, in a condensed form, presented last season. But it has been elaborated for present production, and it is played with a great deal of animation. It embodies the story of one of Panch's comic heroes, Mr. Briggs, who, being fat and unwieldy, chooses to fancy himself a horseman, and to join the Jockey Club. The Circus-setting of this story is, of course, somewhat rough; yet it has the excellent element of reality, and it is full of humor. Mr. Nat Austin, who personates Mr. Briggs, costumes the part with accuracy, and plays it so as to evince a cordial sympathy with its eccentric and comical qualities. We see Mr. Briggs at home; we behold him the victim of a delusion, and of horse-sharpers; we follow him to the races; and we laugh over his dusty and glorious enterprise on the course. The piece is really very clever, of its kind, and furnishes a great deal of mirth to the light-headed children, old and young, who nightly throng the Circus. But the "Horse Comedy" is not the only good feature of this antertainment. The beautiful pony Abdallah, is made to play his tricks; the whole gyanastic corps unite in battoute leaps, which are both difficult and amusing; the brilliant Mile. De Berg rides, as we have never seen woman ride before; brave and strongheaded Mr. Ducrow makes a slung-shot of himself, and revolves so as to make all heads swim, except his own; the Levantine Brothers perform their agreeable grotesque gymnastics; Mr. Lester appears as a buman crab, and shows us the vanity of having bones; Mr. J. E. Cooke rides upon four horses, like a many bodied centaur; and the clowns, Joe Pentland, W. Conrad, and N. Austin, flit merrily through all the performances, reminding us ever of that safest of aphorisms, "motley's your only wear." We hope there is no need to tell the reader that the New-York Circus is a place that should often be visited, and that every visitor who can do so ought to take along a troop of children. really very clever, of its kind, and furnishes a great a troop of children.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM. Uncle Tom's Cabin enters upon its third week at the Museum. Mrs. G. C. Howard's Topey is a personation of character that ought not to be overlooked by

lovers of good acting. THE BOOTH TESTIMONIAL. To-night the presentation of the medallion to Mr. Edwin Booth, the tragedian, will take place at the Winter Garden Theater, immediately after the close of the performance. The address will be made by Mr. W. Fullerton, and the presentation made by Mr. W. Fullerton, and the presentation made by a committee consisting of the Hon. J. T. Hoffman, the Hon. George G. Barnard, Major-Gen. R. Anderson, the Hon. J. R. Brady, the Hon. George Bancroft, the Hon. Chas. A. Daly, the Hon. C. A. Dana, W. T. Blodgett, L. Thompson, W. H. Beard, J. J. Crane, M. D., Thos. L. Clear, Professor R. O. Doremus, Professor L. Agassiz, J. Q. Ward, J. B. Marray, Oscar Coles, Jervis McIntee, F. Barker, M. D., A. Bierstadt, George W. Cmrtis, J. E. Russell, Wm. H. Appleton, Thos. Ward, M. D., C. E. Detmold, S. R. Gifford, R. W. Weston, W. Oliver Stone, Bayard Taylor, H. T. Tuckerman, Henry Peters Gray, Wm. J. Henessy, Samuel L. Barlow, the Hon. Richard O'Gorman, the Hon. A. Oakey Hall.

Oakey Hall. NEW-YORK THEATER. The managers of the New-York Theater appear to find no reason for the withdrawal of "Cendrillon," which spectacle, accordingly, will be presented every evening until further notice. In May, as we under-stand, Messrs. Smith and Baker will take their dra-matic company on a Summer tour to England, re-turning in September. The building, meanwhile, will be torn down and a new theater will be creeted on its site, to be leased and occupied by the same managers. This will be a wise enterprise, and should result in profit to all concerned. MR. LINGARD.

The Stage announces that the late manager of the New Bowery Theater, Mr. J. W. Lingard, has secured a lease of the Thalia Theater, on Broadway, for three years, from the first of May next, when Mr. Wood's lease expires. It will probably be devoted to per-formances of comedy, stars, and show pieces. Busi-ness stores will be erected on the site of the late New

MR. J. S. CLARKE. Mr. J. S. Clarke has withdrawn from the joint proprietorship of the Winter Garden. FRENCH THEATER.

The French comedians will give a performance four-act comedy of "Le Voyage de Mons, Perrichon," by M. Labiche. "Paris La Nuit" will be acted on Saturday evening next.

MR. VOUSDEN. Thursday evening, at Clinton Hall, after every night until further notice. V ready described the "Unity of Nations," only now to wish success to its talented expounder. THE MINSTRELS.

Messrs. Griffin & Christy have succeeded Messrs. Budworth in the supervision of Ethiopian minstrels at the Fifth-ave. Opera House. Their company is large and good, and the entertainment given is of the best description. Mr. George Christy appears every night. The company includes Billy Sheppard and John Collins, favorite Ethiopian performers, from Australia and California. A Matinee will be given, as heretofore, at the Fifth-ave. Opera House every Saturday, at 24 o'clock.

Messrs, Kelly & Leon's Minstrels continue to give entertainments, and to attract large audiences at their pleasant and comfortable hall, No. 730 Broadway, and to attract large audiences. "Cinder-Leon" is the main feature of their present pro-gramme—a burlesque of the fairy spectacle pre-sented at the New-York Theater. This piece intro-duces, with extremely comic effect, the Madagascar Ballet Troupe.

The performance of "The Black Crook" at Niblo's Garden at the Matinée next Saturday will be given for the benefit of Manager Lingard. This will be another of that series of benefits which Mr. Lingard's professional brethren have generously tendered, to indemnify him for the severe loss he suffered in the burning of the New Bowery Theater.

BENEFIT AT NIBLO'S.

THE SUFFERING POOR.

HOW TO PROVIDE FOR THEM. To the Editor of The N . Y. Tellome.

Siz: The trustees of this institution have arrange nents for investigating and supplying all cases of destitution referred to them.

tion referred to them.

The evils resulting from indiscriminate street charities are so well understood, and the applicants for aid are so numerous in this severe weather, we desire to give the notice now, that applicants sont to us with a note, or requests made by note through the Post-office, giving name and residence of the party to be visited, will be investigated immediately, and, if desired, the result reported. From the numbers througing to us, we are sure the sympathics of the benevolent must be constantly appealed to. Hardly ever before have so many poor widows with children come to us in the same length of time; and morning, noon and night hungry men, women and children come to us for something to eat.

A poor woman came to us to-day, having pledged her wedding-ring for food for her children. It was the last thing she had to pledge. We redeemed the ring, and shall afford such relief as will prevent suffering.

A sick solider and family is found without food or fuel and threatened to be ejected from their room for non-payment of rent. We know them to be respectable and frugal. He has consumption contracted in the army, and has been sick and unable to work for four months, and, their Summer carnings exhausted, they come to us for relief. He has obtained his pension papers, but receives nothing until March.

A poor woman with three children comes to us for re-

until March.

A poor woman with three children comes to us for relief; has almost no bedding, food or fuel, and within three

lief; has almost no bedding, tood of rue; and within three weeks of her confinement.

A poor woman visited is found living in a miserable room, scant of furniture, without fire, food or light; a sick baby and two children under seven years. She had no work, and could not leave her sick one to seek it.

Persons wishing to have cases investigated should apply

S. B. HALLIDAY, Superintendent, No. 155 Worth-st. HUGH N. CAMP, Treasurer. Five Points House of Industry, No. 155 Worth-st.

BOARD OF COUNCILMEN. SPRINKLING SALT ON SWITCHES AND TURN-OUTS-

CITY GOVERNMENT.

THE COURT OF APPEALS. Board met at 2 o'clock p. m. yesterday, the President, James G. Brinkman, esq., in the chair. Mr. Murray offered a resolution to amend the ordinance

in relation to throwing salt on the railroad tracks, so as to allow the sprinkling of salt on the various turn-outs and switches. Which was laid over.

A resolution was adopted upon the recommendation of Mayor Hoffman, tendering the use of the Chamber of the Board for the next term of the Court of Appeals, for the space of three weeks from March 26 next.

On motion, the Board then adjourned to Thursday next, at 4 o'clock p. m.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN. The Board met at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. In the absence of the President, Alderman Loew was called to the chair. No quorum appearing at roll-call, the President protein, adjourned the Board without date.

FINE ARTS.

RICHARD CATON WOODVILLE. Mr. S. P. Avery, whose pleasant rooms are never without something attractive to lovers of art, has in his possession for a short time, three pictures by Richard Caton Woodville, an American artist who died in London in 1855. Of these three pictures one is a life-size portrait of a man who had been a drummer at the battle of Waterloo; another is a small picture called "Waiting for the Stage," and the third is "The Sailor's Wedding." are the only works of his left in the possession of his family at the time of his death, and are now offered for sale. We urge every one of our readers who takes an interest in art, especially in the development of it here in America, to examine these pictures with care. We shall be surprised if it be not generally admitted that "The Saflor's Wedding," his last work, shows a delicacy of touch, a knowledge of drawing, and a closoness of observation of men and things, that make him a formidable rival of Meissonier in the field in which the Frenchman has thus far been unapproached by any modern. Woodville was born in Baltimore in the month of April, 1825. He was of good English stock, and the family branch to which he belonged being transplanted to this country held an honorable place here, and took an active

part in public affairs. His mother was a Miss Ogle, and

ancestors of hers were twice Governors of the Colony and

State of Maryland. He was educated at St. Mary's Col-

lege, Md., and very early showed a love of art. In 1845 he

ent to the Exhibition of the National Academy of Design his first picture. The subject was neither very elevated nor very interesting, being nothing more than two bar-room loafers sitting over a stove. Although the loafers are evidently Americans, the little picture, which is also at Mr. Avery's, has the look of a copy from Ostade, or of having been suggested by one of his pictures. And, very like, it was so; for, when Woodville was a boy, there was a collection of pictures in Baltimore owned by Mr. Robert Gilmor, which was considered very valuable, and to which he had constant access. It doubtless contained a number of original pictures, but they were chiefly by the later Italians, and by the Dutch Masters, among them, one by Ostade, and could not do a student much good. Probably, however, they kept alive an interest in art in young Woodville's mind, and strengthened his desire to become an artist; so much the poorest pictures may do, and have often done, and the stimulus which they give to mascent genius is often their best excuse for being. Woodville's father did not wish him to become a painter and we believe it was without his knowledge that he sent his first picture to the Academy Exhibition. A friend of our townsman, Mr. Abraham Cozzens, known far and wide as a generous and discriminating lover of art, told him that this little picture had been sent, and asked him to buy it for the sake of encouraging the artist. Mr. Cozcons accordingly bought it without seeing it, trusting in his friend's recommendation, and when the exhibition opened, the picture was marked in the catalogue "sold," a word which an artist need not be mercenary to see with real pleasure, for it means, not merely "cash," but, "appreciation," "recognition," and he is a dull soul to whom these are not dear. Mr. Cozzens's prompt generosity viile, convinced by the ready sale of his son's pleture that he must have talent, no longer opposed his pursuing the artist life, and in June of the same year, 1815, he went to Disselderf and entered the studio of Professor Sohn as a private pupil. He remained in Düsseldorf until the Spring of 1831, and beside the instruction which he received from Sohn, he was also greatly benefited by the advice of Lessing, who thought highly of his talent, and who still has one of his early pictures. While in Dissel-dorf he painted and sent home several pictures, popular. In 1847 he sent to the N. Y. Art Union an "Inerior with figures," also the "Card-Players," now in possession of W. J. Hoppin, esq., and well known by the Art-Union engraving. In 1848 he sent to the same Society, The Cavaller's return," owned by Col. Andrew Warners and in the same year he painted "Mexican News," at present in the gallery of Marshall O. Roberts, esq. This was also engraved by the Art Union. It was in 1818 that he executed that fine picture "A Man Holding a Book," which was so conspicuous in the Art Union Gallery of that year, and which by its strength of realization and masterly execution made his name at once famous among us. It was a portrait in costume of a Capt. Steele, an English half-pay officer who lived in Düsseldorf at that time. It is now in the collection of W. H. Aspinwall, esq., Two other pictures he also painted in this year, "Old '76 and Young 'ta," which the Art Union engraved, and the head of the Waterloo Drummer, now at Mr. Avery's. In 1850 he produced a noticeable work "The Game of Chess," which, after having been admired and wondered at by the public during the exhibition, was finally purchased at the saie of the Art Union pictures, for the Hon. John Van this evening, at the French Theater-presenting the | Buren, in the possession of whose family it still remains-Mr. Van Buren had studied the picture carefully while the exhibition lasted, and had frequently expressed his ad-miration of it. One of his friends who was under obligations to him for some legal services for which he would Mr. Valentine Vousden, the Polynational Mimic, take no pay, determined to return his kindness by pre- \$3 50 to \$5. The passage for live Chinamen is about \$25 a announces that he will resume his enter ainment on scating him with the picture he had so often heard him head. Our vessel carried 379 live Chinamen, who paid ceing Mr. Van Baren there, who had come merely from | The cinnamon-colored peoples of Eastern Asia differ as curiesity, and with no intention of bidding, he took a seat at some distance from him, and when the picture was

> traying character. "The Politicians," lithographed by Soupil & Co., was also painted in 1830. This is now owned by J. H. Latrobe, esq., of Baltimore. This year, 1850, was his last in Düsseldorf. In the Spring of 1851 he went to Paris, and after staying there a few weeks, he came home in July for a brief visit. He went back to Paris in September, and for the next 18 months remained in that city, painting, among other pictures, the "Waiting for the Stage," which is one of the three on exhibition at Mr. Avery's rooms. From 1833 to 1855 he lived in Lordon-marking one short visit to the United States-and while there he painted "The Sailor's Wedding," the last of the finished works, with the excepion of a variation of the subject made for Geopil & Co. This is now owned by W. T. Walters, esq., of Baltimere. Woodville died suddenly in London, Sept. 13, 1955, leaving on his easel an unfinished work, "The Burial at Sea." He

> was buried at Highgate Cemetery.
>
> We have recorded these few facts in the life of Woodville for the purpose of securing their preservation. They are all which it is permitted us to publish, and all, per haps, which it concerns the public to know. His life was a short one, for he died at the age of 30, but he worked with great industry, and though the number of his finished pictures is small, it must be remembered that he worked with great minuteness. A year devoted to such finish as is seen in "The Sailor's Wedding," would have seemed not unreasonable, and yet such finish was ap-

> proached in several of his pictures. A gentleman who is a good judge of pictures said lately, after looking long at "The Sailor's Wedding," "Woodville was born before his time."

He certainly was a remarkable phenomenon, and if he were living and working to-day would have, no doubt, a wider reputation than he enjoyed in his life-time. But defects in his character, and the lack of any high purpose, forbade that his art should ever have reached a much higher mark than it did in this remarkable picture. No doubt, his skill would have become greater, he would have attained more facility, but we doubt if greater elevation of subject could have been looked for. Wanting this, he must always have remained in the third rank of

this, he must always have remained in the third rank of artists, below both those who, having high thoughts, express them with perfect drawing or noble color, and those whose technical skill is not a match for the fullness or greatness of their thought.

"The Sailor's Wedding" represents the office of a Jus. tice-of-the-Peace in Baltimore who is interrupted, Just as he is being served with his inneheon, by a party consist. ling of a staiwart sailor and his modest, little rose-bud of a sweetheart, with the groom's next man, his old father and mother, and a single bridesmaid. The groomsman, with an overpowering politeness, points with his gloved hand to the couple, and informs the judge that they are in immediate need of his services to apilee them in a true-lower hand to the couple, and informs the judge that they are in white control with the said spile them and be done with it, or make them wait until he has fluished his luncheon. Meanwhile, the old black servant continues her preparations for the blucks of the small, received the squire's meal, kneeling on the floor, and taking the good stands with it in hor hands forgotful, absorbed in delighted wonder at the smart appearance of the birdies. That pretty creature is dressed in a white muslin gown of a rather sorimped pattern, with deep tucks in the skirt, a waist of prefernatural length, and long sleeves, with white cotton gloves. Her hair is neatly arranged, with a white rose among the braids, and she is most delightfully sheep-faced, and prettily modest, and would tremble it as he did not have hold of that mighty Jack's arm, who looks as a grubbed, and brushed and month and forgotful, absorbed in delightfully sheep-faced, and prettily modest, and would tremble it as he did not have hold of that mighty Jack's arm, who looks as a grubbed, and brushed and month and forgotful, absorbed in delightfully absorbed and prettily modest, and would tremble it as he did not have hold of that mighty Jack's arm, who looks as a grubbed, and brushed and month and forgotful,

natured, as an American sailor should, especially when mately, America and Asia will be connected by cables exhe is going to be married.

To study the people in this little drama is a satisfying pleasure, for, without exaggeration or apparent effort, they are true to simple nature. And it shows how much of an artist Woodville really was that, although the minuteness of its detail is extraordinary, yet the eye is long in coming to perceive how fine the work is; but is taken, first of all, with the story and with the way in which it is told, and the play of character; and then is pleased with the breadth and largeness of the treatment; and, little by little, begins to find out what a wonder of patient minuteness and truth this small canvas really is. For, reader, there is nothing in this room that is not finished as with a microscope, and yet with such freedom as to redeem the execution from all charge of pettiness or niggling. To go over the whole catalogue of details would be wearlme-from the Franklin Almanae pasted on the side of the book-case-too much paste having been used, the superfluity was smeared over the wood, to the old hairtrunk filled with bundles of papers which the judge has been examining; from the pattern on the old negro woman's gown or that on her child's apron-and while you are looking at her apron look at her hair, to the embessed ornament on the spittoon, or the figure on the oilcloth; everything is painted with an absolute perfection, true to nature at once in its delicacy and in its effect. The study of such a picture makes one deeply regret that the artist found no theme worthy of his high talent, a talent as high as that of Meissonier who also is without a subject, and great must also be our regret that such a master should have been without a pupil, and should have died without leaving more than an individual trace upon Art in America.

CHINA.

CARRIAGE OF DEAD BODIES BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO AND CHINA-EFFECT UPON THE CHINESE OF THEIR CALI-FORNIA EXPERIENCES-SURVEY OF THE PACIFIC-TEL-EGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION BETWEEN SAN FRAN CISCO AND HONG KONO. From Our Special Correspondent.

Hong Kong, Nov. 3, 1806. No small part of the commerce between San Frandisco and Hong Kong consists in the transportation of dead and living Chinamen. The desire of the Chinamen in California to be interred in their native land does not arise from love of country, or the sentiment which leads men to wish to lie among their kindred; but with them it is that their remains may be duly cared for-sacrificed to, and supplied from time to time with money, food, raiment, and other articles in the spirit world, which articles, made of paper, are transmitted through the medium of fire. I say the Chinamen in California, for in other places, Australia and the Straits for example, they give the dead permanent interment, and in Siam they comply with the customs of the country, and practice cremation. Yet certain it is that if facilities had existed in those regions for transporting their dead, they would anve been availed of by Chinamen : but no Chinese junk would receive a corpse on board, and no opportunity was presented for shipping them by foreign vessels. In fact, it is a sort of freight that only an American skipper (who they say will go anywhere for a cargo of any sort) would have thought of establishing such a business. In the large cities of China societies existiamong residents of distant parts of the Empire, whose object is the transportation of the remains of their fellow-townsmen to the place of their nativity.

The collection and stransportation of the dead, takes place in somes cases annually, in others, after the lapse of a long period, until it can be done on a large scale, and economically. In San Francisco the Chinese guilds have an organization for a similar purpose. Persons are sent from time to time, all over the country, even to Oregon, and across the Sierra Nevada, or bone collections. The bones are scraped, rolled in paper, and labeled, and sent to San Francisco, where they are deposited, until the accumulation of these, the bones of the poor and the corpses of these well to do, will load a vessel, when they are sent to Hong Kong. Friends of the decensed receive them there. The remains of the friendless are cared for by guilds, or benevolent Societies. Religious ceremonies accompany the final interment, in which the attendance of a priest is not considered essential. In Honolulu, however, when a Chinaman dies his friends often solicit the services of Mr. Dawson, Scaman's Chaplain, as they attach some importance

to the rites of Christian burial. It has been found necessary to charter separate vessels for the dead and the living, for Chinamen refuse to take passage in a ship which carries a corpse; and in shipping the mortal remains across the Pacific it is equally neces sary to have vessels which carry nothing else, to make an entire cargo of dead men's bones, for when a ship had a cargo partly of that material and partly of flour, grain and the like, the eatables were found unmarketable in China, because of a belief that gaseous emanations permeated them, or from sheer superstition. These circumstances have caused this division in the transportation business between the two ports. Coffms or boxes, containing dead Chinamen, are taken across the ocean at a charge from

the charterer \$22 50 each for passage. much from the blacks of Africa as do white Europeans. The negro is assimilative, and, conscious of inferiority, readily accepts our civilization. Not so with the Chinaman. He is infustble, inductile, proud of his race and it chaser's name, and the gentleman announced "Mr. Van
Buren!" Mr. Van Buren, suprised at hearing his name
called, and not knowing but what some tell-tale look of therefore, we may exert on Chinamen will be slow in interest, or unconscious gesture might have misled the anctioneer, at once attempted to undeceive him, and to disclaim the coveted purchase, but his friend came to the Chinamen who sail with us exhibit marks of transforma-In some respects it must be confessed that they have deteriorated. Assuming that they were all avaricious, dislomest, and licentions at starting, they have experienced much that was calculated to confirm them in vice. Travel has of course enlarged their minds, and sharpened their wits, and the intelligence thus acquired has only given more force to what in them was good or cvil. I can see little premise of good to Caina from the 2.000 or so, who ammunity return with California gold, and California experience. Yet their concelt has obviously suffered some abatement; they feel their inferiority in matters material, if not moral. And their superstitions have suffered abrashon, for instance, they have renounced their geomentic notion which leads their countrymen in China to resist the introduction of the electric telegraph, from fear that it will disturb the currents of luck that are supposed to be flowing about the land. Our Chinese passengers scout the idea of the tith sica sov—Iron wire letter—exerting any baneful influence in regions through which it passes. tion, traceable to their brief contact with our countrymen. rescue, and convinced bim that the picture was his, although he had not bought it. It is some years since we saw it, but we remember distinctly the impression it made upon our mind, at the time of its exhibition in the Art Union Gallery, by the delicacy of the fluish carried into every part, and by the skill the artist had shown in por-

letter—exerting any baneful influence in regions through which it passes.

There is also a general skepticism as regards the power of their gods. In a vessel going to San Francisco the images of their gods receive as much attention as on shoze, but in the return voyage they are found without images, employing instead a picture, which receives but little hemage. Twhee on the voyage an altar was extenportized: a raisin box was turned on one end and used as a shrine, in which a picture of Holy Mother Queen of Heaven was placed, and by the side, stuck in holes, were lighted candles and incense sticks. Very few, however, manifested interest in the ceremony. In this way the influence of the far West is beginning to be felt in the far East. Steam, electricity, art, and science will accomplish something, Christianity more; but Chinese civilization will ever retain its peculiar characteristics. The direct religious influence exercised on these returning immigrants has been hardly appreciable, yet one of their number, a member of the church formed at San Francisco by the Rev. W. A. Loomis, exhibits under most adverse circumstances, so match Christian principle that no one can doubt the power of the Secretary of the Nayy it is an-

In the last report of the Secretary of the Navy it is an-In the last report of the Secretary of the Navy it is announced that the Genecal Government has it in contemplation to send to the l'acific a surveying vessel to cruise among the Islands of Folynesia. This good intention is calculated to gladden the hearts of Americans who traverse the Pacific; albeit, a fixed of surveying vessels is what we have a right to expect. So numerous are the islands, shoals and reefs in the Pacific, literally thousands in number, whose accurate position is unknown, that it would require the cooperation of all the maritime nations of the world, for the period of an entire generation, rightly to perform the work. It is time that we should atone for past shortcomings in this respect, and that, too, far more efficiently than is contemplated by the Navy Department. Few Americans are aware of the obligations the maritime world in general, and our country in particular, are under to the English in the marter of hydrography. Indeed, we mavigate the world by English charts. Perhaps there has not been a time, however brief, since England first made war with China that that country has not bad one or more surveying vessels at work in the Pacific.

mately, America and Asia will be considered by calles ex-tending across this yast ocean at nearly its widest parts, for it is not likely that the Bohring Straits line will be able to compete successfully with submarine cables. As-suming that the bottom of the Pacific presents no insu-suming that the bottom of the Pacific presents no insuable to compete successfully with submarine cables. Apperable obstacles to the telegraphic cables, the enterprise may be pronounced feasible. It only needs to be shown that the business of the two continents will make it remunerative, and its accomplishment will quickly follow. The cables should be four in number; the first extending from San Francisco to Honolulu, 2,880 infles; the second thence to the Rodock charn of the Marshall's Group, 1,521 miles; the fourth from thence to Lugow, 1,250 infles, and the last thence to Hong Kong, 420 miles, mailes; the fourth from thence to Lugow, 1,250 infles, and the last thence to Hong Kong, 420 miles, and the last thence to Hong Kong, 420 miles, 1,541 miles; the fourth from thence to Lugow, 1,250 infles, and the last thence to Hong Kong, 420 miles, 1,541 miles; the fourth from the table in the miles, and the language of a lake. No voyage can be more pleasant than one from Callfornia to Hongkong favored by the trades, carrying shyanis. And with open ports during the entire passage, the voyage might famey himself almost gliding over a lake. Our good commander, Capt. Winsor, afforded us an opportunity of visiting Honolulu, and of seeing the Ladronea—islands at named by the Spaniards, because of the thievish character of their inhabitants. What epithet they employed to design the the Spaniards, because of the thievish character of their inhabitants. What epithet they employed to design the the Spaniards is not recorded; it was probably less complimentary. These islands form a portion of Micronesia, and, as in Polynesia generally, we find the aboriginal inhabitants are decreasing, verging on extinction.

A BAR-ROOM HOMICIDE.

THE KILLING OF PATRICK M'CUDDEN OVER A YEAR AGO-THE TRIAL OF PATRICK DWYER.

The liquer store of Michael Lynch, at the corner of Prince and Marion-sis, near Centre Market, was the scene of a brawl on the afternoon of the 6th of Dasember, 1835, which resulted in the death of Patrick McCudedon, at the hands of Patrick Duyer, the bar-tender in the place. A pistol was the weapon used in the killian. Three successive shots were discharged from it at McCudden, the last of which entered his body with fairl effect, causing his death from internal hemograpse on the ensuing day. There was a political minunderstanding existing between the decensed and Dwyer at the fine of the homicide, they having each supported rival Democratic candidates for the position of Alderman of the Fourteenth Ward. Before this the two men had been on friendly terms with each other. Prince and Marion-sts., near Centre Market, was the

At the time of the homicide McCudden with two companions were in the liquor store, and he called for drinka, which were refused him by Duyrer. Some kind of a disturbance or wrangle then took place, and was followed by the shooting. The prisoner claimed at the Coroner's inquisition to have committed the not in self-defence. His statement of the affair is as follows: "Before this occurrence I was waylaid in the night time by Doogau, McCudden and two others, and most terribly and ernelly beaten; my thumb nearly being bitten off by McCudden, and my life, in my judgment, saved only through outside histerference. Subsequently the parties threatened my life, and these threats were communicated to me. Both Doogan and McCudden had been forbidden to enter Mr. Lynch's store, by both Mr. Lynch and myself. When on Wednesday last they came into the store I believed, from the instant they cutered, that they micaded either to take my life or severely beat me. I endured insults without anger or uncourteous reply, when they inlinted violence by knocking down an unoffending man. I came from behind the counter armed, as I believed them to be; McCudden walked towards me, and I fired again, and again, until the parties left, I still believe that I only saved myself from great personal injury by my action."

PROSECUTION OF THE PRISONER. erms with each other.

At the time of the homicide McCudden with two com-

only saved myself from great personal injury by my action."

PROSECUTION OF THE PRISONER.

It is nearly a year since a grand jury found an indictment for "homicide of the degree of murdes" against Dwyer. A capital case, however, requires a longer period to clapse than in other erminal offenses, before it can be properly and justly tried. There are several reasons for this, the most important of which is that any momentary ophison of the guilt or innocence of the accused, or any impression formed at the time of the deed, is fornotten, and his trial is thus more impartial, and governed by facts. In the Court of General Sessions, before Judge Russel, on Dwyer being arraigned yesterday, there was less trouble in impanneling a jury of twelve competent men than there generally is in similar cases. These mostly objectionable had conscientious scruples against the death penalty. There was quite a number of this benevulent case who were set aside. The prosecution of Dwyer was conducted by Mr. Robert C. Hutchings, Assistant-District-Attorney, and his defense by Mr. John Graham. The prisoner was scated beside his counsel during the proceedings. He is a middle-aged, small-sized man. After the jury had been sworn in, Mr. Hutchings addressed them and then presented testimony for the prosecution. Only two witnesses were examined when the Court adjourned the case till this morning.

Dr. John Beach, M. D., was the first witness called. He deposed that he made a post mortem examination on the body of the decased on the 8th day of December, 1885, and found a pistol ball wound in the abdomen; the ball was found atnong an accumulation of clotted blood in the abdominal cavity; his conclusion was that the decased died from exhaustion, produced by internal hemorrlings; he considered the duration of life after the injury to be about 48 hours; in his opinion the hemorrlange; he considered the duration of life after the injury to be about 48 hours; in his opinion the hemorrlange; he considered the duration of his fairer the injury to be PROSECUTION OF THE PRISONER ..

THE EXCISE LAW.

A number of liquor dealers had hearings yesterday before the Justices of the Police Courts. But few violations of the Excise law came under the observation of the police, and, as a consequence, the arrests for drunk-the police, and, as a consequence, the arrests for drunk-enness were proportionably small. Quiet Sundays will doubtless be the constant result of a virorous enforce-ment of the law, and happier homes all the week the fruit of the cessation of the liquor traffic for one day in the seven. AT THE TOMES POLICE COURT.

The following are the names of those arrested in the First Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Fourtcenth Wards for violations of the Excise Law, who were brought before the Tombs Police Court yesterday: Francis Wahlin, No. 87 Mulberry-st.; Vaul Madden, No. 191 Hesterst.; John Lave, No. 59 New Chambers-st.; John Lave, No. 40 Eaxter-st.; John Butner, No. 25 Rose-st.; Jeseph Matthews, No. 216 Canal-st.; Thomas Mooney, jr., No. 122 Worth-st.; Martin Bell, No. 55 Bayard-st.; Evyan Layden, No. 167 Worth-st. Samuel Hymos. No. 26 Molt-st.;

Matthews, No. 286 Englands.; Bryan Layden, No. 147 Worthest; Samuel Hymes, No. 26 Moltest; Bernard McLaughlin, No. 71 Mulberry-st;; Herman Roscher, No. 146 West-st.; Diedrich Abrens, No. 429 Washington-st.; William Harting, No. 490 Canal-st.; Ann W. Flood, No. 441 Washington-st.; William Harting, No. 490 Canal-st.; Ann W. Flood, No. 441 Washington-st.

The following liquor dealers were yesterday brought before Justice Dodge, charged with violating the Exchelaw by Keeping open their stores on Sunday; Pairick Dyer, No. 28 East Twenty-fourth-st.; Frank Horton, No. 241 Third ave.; Patrick M. Masterson, No. 286 First-ave.; Cornelius Calahan, No. 360 West Twenty-s-weath-st.; George Buck, No. 286 Tenth-ave; Isaac White, No. 385 West-st.; Edwin Wilson, No. 16 Leroy-st.; Peter M. Dunn, No. 317 Avenue A; Andrew Holley, No. 663 Washington-st. Three hundred dollars bail was given in each of the above cases.

above cases.

AT THE ESSEX MARKET POLICE COURT,
The following are the parties brought befor AT THE ESSEX MARKET POLICE COURT.
The following are the parties brought before Justice
Shandley yesterday on the charge of having their stores
open on Sanday: Henry Gunther, No. 148 Bovery; Karl
Klein, No. 197 Bowery; Charles Folumer, No. 148 Bovery; Karl
Klein, No. 197 Bowery; Charles Folumer, No. 150 Orchard-M.
John Kuntz, No. 118 Ridgest; Thomas Beigler, No. 20 Delanceyst; John Matenhaudertzer, No. 100 Frist-ave;
Louis Ahler, No. 188 Bowery; Francis Egan, No. 129 Avenue A; Jacob Fisher, No. 146 Avenue C; Menry Lupemberg,
No. 188 First-ave; Wm. May, No. 35 Forsythest; Franc
Reichtwinz, No. 11 Bayard-st. Bail in \$290 was required in
each of the above cases.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE NEW-YORK BIBLE SOCIETY.

On Monday evening the 45d anniversary of the New-York Bible Society, an auxiliary branch of the American Bible Society, was celebrated at Dr. Adams's Crarch in Madison-square. The inciencency of the weather had its influence on the congregation, and in consequence the audience was small. Addresses were made by Dr. Colton Smith, Dr. J. O. Murray, Dr. Bibs, formerly the secretary of the Society at Constantinople, and Dr. Haldreth. The latter gentleman, in the course of his brief address, and that "divine or not, or whether inspired or not, if the precepts inculcated in Christ's religion were practiced in this city every form of vice would soon disappear." The Secretary's report was read, showing the receipts for the past year to amount to \$23,777. The number of families visited by the Committee numbers 42,155, and of these 5,516 were found destinute of the Bible. While 5,586 families and instividuals have been supplied with the Bible, mere than 3,396 families were for various causes left unprovided with the Word of God. This makes a total distribution of 6,413 volumes. Through its marine agents the Society has supplied 950 vessels with these volumes. There were also 597 emigrant vessels supplied with Testaments for the use of steerage passengers. One hundred and forty-two vessels from nearly every catholic country in the world have been visited and supplied. The whole number of volumes distributed and disposed of at the office 12,299, being 7,342 in excess of last year. Among the 27,000 emigrants arriving at Castle Garden, 9,295 volumes have been scattered, and to thirty-two cinaritable institutions 2,395 volumes have been scattered, and to thirty-two cinaritable institutions 2,395 volumes have been scattered, and to thirty-two cinaritable institutions 2,395 volumes have been scattered, and to thirty-two cinaritable institutions 2,395 volumes have been supplied. A gross total of 73,44 volumes, at a cost of \$16,007.74, have been son out to the world. On Monday evening the 43d anniversary of the New-

World.

The meeting closed by singing the developy, and received the blessing pronounced by the reverend pastor,
Dr. Adams.

EDUCATION OF EHE FREEDMEN.—This was the subject of extended remarks by the Rev. Mr. Conway, formerly an agent of the Freedmen's Barcan in Louisiana, before the congregation of the Pilgrim Church. In West Thirty-third-st., on Sunday morning. The subject was not intended for a sermon, but by way of form it was introduced by a text from Psalms, Ixviii., 31; "Princes shall come out of Eygpt; Ethopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God." He said every humane and Christian person would be interested in the subject chosen. It was intended to show the present condition of the black race, and the way to improve that condition of the black race, and the way to improve that condition of the black race, and the way to improve that condition of the black race, and the way to improve that condition of the black race, and the way to improve that condition of the black race, but they had been endured by a striking forbearance. They are patient and hopeful mider all their troubles. They are patient and hopeful mider all their troubles. They are patient and hopeful mider all their troubles. They bear their persecutors at the say, "Father forgive them, they know not what they do." Yet the cruelties they endure are beyond the conception of the people of the North, and the newspaper do not give anything like a favorable description of their condition, what the black people want most now is help It is said that they will not work since they have become freedmen. That is untrue. From all parts of the South I have received reports that they were willing and ready to work whenever an opportunity offered. But while they are anxious to work, see what obstacles are in their way. In seach of the years 1864, 1865 and 1866 their labor went unrecompensed by the failure of the crops, and planters left them to get along as they might. They are now being helped party by the Northern people, but what will they do when that assistance is taken away, as it must be in time. They need enlighteument to make their living by their own industry. Ed